Lawler, A. W. Osler.

**Lowyer, U. Signey, A. Stewart, Schwabe, B. Barrett, Serg, G. A. Thorp, R. Hille.
Corporal J. Ettick, Assistant Chief.
Corporal J. Ettick, Assistant Chief.
Corporal J. Stewart, Serg, G. A. Thorp, Corporal J. Stewart, Serg, WHE CONET DANCING CLUB WILL
will give their SECOND PICNIC of the season
to will give their SECOND PICNIC of the season
bad by all members. The Champion No. 3 is suspeci, and will leave the foot of Wainut-street at
alfapset seven clock. Music by Menter's Cornet
of String Band.
H. Winyn, Rec. Sec'y.

Cleanliness is Next-to Sodimess HELLER'S SECOND SIGHT

WOOD'S THEATER.

MUSICAL.

EW MUSICI NEW SONG SEW MUSIC **'EACH SIGH THE HEART WILL TREASURE.'** WRITTEN BY RRV. SIDNEY DYER JOHN CHURCH, JR.,

COLD MEDAL PIANOS—THE BEST IN

A MEDICA.—Steck & Grupe's (of
New York; goverful toned double
greand-sciton Connett Planos, pronounced by Liste, Theiberg and other
great artists hie best in existence.
We will self lower for each than any other dealer in
the city. Planos and Melodeona tuned and repaired
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WEREST GRAND BIRTH Advertisers

WILL BEAR IT MIND.

THE DAILY PRESS

-HAB THE-

Pinkle & Lyon's

Largest City Circulation

THE CUNARD LINE-STRAM FROM
THE TORK to LIVERIPOOL
VIA Quien Slown. British and North
American Royal Mail Company's
Scroy Steamists, AUST'S LLASTA'S,
100 tuns, Capt. Hockley; Etha.
100 tuns, Capt. Aukarsion; JERA, and tans, Capt.
Moody; REDAR, Zaol tuns, Capt. Cock; and other
magnificant and possessial eteamers, will sail from
New York every alternate Thursday for Liverpool,
calling at queenstown, to land passengers and dispatches.

utches.

RETES OF PARCAGE.

CABIN 875. Children under Hyears of age half rice. Infants free. The Cabin passengers will have table apply applied with fresh provisions of the set quality. All Cabin requisites (with beds, beding, towels, &c.) are provided by the Company, Wings, uplying and mail fiquous can be obtained on and price. Infants \$9. The Stocrage passengers in vete privile themsore severally being, bedefing and owners in the privile privile property of the privile pr illed with three that in the state of passage rates of passage ates of passage. From root to New York \$30 for adults; chithren From root to New York \$40 for adults; chithren illy years half price; under 1 year \$5. From Liverpool to New York \$40 for adults; children under 12y surs half price; under 1 year \$5. These Sissurer are huilt of root, in water-tight compartmonis, carry each an experienced sursyon, and every attention is paid to the comfort and acand every attention is paid to the comfort and acand every attention is paid to the comfort and acand every attention is paid to the comfort and acand every attention is paid to the comfort and acand every attention is paid to the comfort and acand every attention of passagers. As they proceed direct

AND A Street of the property bear 100

Cincinnati Daily Press.

CINCINNATI. TUESDAY MORNING, JULY 24, 1860.

Sufferings of Young Republicans in the

solar eclipse of 1806:

The only total eclipse, as seen in New England in the nineteenth century, occurred Monday, June 16, 1806. It is the same eclipse which takes place to-day (the 18th, but now so far north as to bring the line of total darkness far beyond the limits of the United States. This eclipse returns once in eighteen years and eleven days.

In 1806, the line of total darkness passed through Massachusetts and Connecticut, but not extending further south. The statistics of the eclipse, calculated for the meridian of Worcester, Mass., were sollows: Beginning, 5h. 48m. A. M., middle, 11h. 22m.; end, 12h. 45m.; duration, 2h. 57m.; digits eclipsed, 12. The period of total obscuration took place at twenty-two minutes. It was said at the time that the center of total darkness passed across New Preston, in Litchfield County, a little below Litchfield.

The day at Litchfield was a clear and bright

low Litchfield. The day at Litchfield was a clear and bright The day at Litchfield was a clear and bright one, and thousands of eyes during the morning were towards the sun, as the dark shadow of the moon began to creep over her face. At first, all went about their usual occupations, but as the sun became more and more obscured, business was given up, and every man, woman and child held a piece of smoked glass to note the progress of the moon's encroachments. When only a crescent form was left to the sun, the interstices in the shadows of the leaves of the trees assumed likewise a crescent form. If we will notice such interstices, where the interposing object is so remote from the receiving ground as to such interstices, where the interposing object is so remote from the receiving ground as to produce an indistinct image, we shall see the breaks in the shadows follow the shape of the illuminating object. At ordinary times, these interstices under trees will be circular like the sun. As the sun becomes more and more obscured, the crescent becomes thinner and thinner, assuming the form of the youngest moon we ever saw, until it was a mere est moon we ever saw, until it was a mere thread of light in the heavens, and a mere thread in the shadows of the leaves. Saddenly it faded entirely away, and the

saidenly it faded entirely away, and the sun was gone—put out—extinguished in its meridian path. It hung there in the sky—a round, black fineral-patch in the heavens—rayless and heatiess. The dews descended, as if twilight had come in, earnest. The fowls sought their roosts—the cattle unessily directed their eyes to the expiring luminary—the air altered its weight and pressure—the smoke rushed down the chimneys—the earth was cold to the naked feet—and a gloom rested on all spirits. The darkness was about that of early twilight, but unlike it. It was a twilight in the center of the sky, not at the horizon. In the afternoon, the wind rose and was boisterous, and the weather was cold. It was soon followed by violent hall-storms in all parts of New England.

The New York **Ecening** Post (then called the New York **Heraid**) gives extracts from several New England papers, but says nothing of its appearance in New York. It was not total there. Dr. Thomas Robbins, in his diary, states that he was in Philadelphia that day, and rosrely mentioned that he watched its progress, and that it was nearly total.

The Norwich **True Republican** has an ablywritten article in advance upon the total darkness that was to occur at noonday on the

The Norwich True Republican has an ablywritten article in advance upon the total darkness that was to occur at noonday on the following Monday, and alludes to many of the phenomena which would take place, as we have described above. That paper speaks of the wonderful meteorological changes that had been observed in 1805 and thus far in 1806. In Boston, the Centimet says that the eclipse produced a very great sensation, and that the whole population was abroad to gaze. In Washington, the National Intelligencer said it was cloudy, and but little seen. There were about eleven and a half digits eclipsed in that place.

The Boston Transcript, speaking of eclipses, The Boston Transcript, speaking of eclipses

Shakspeare during the latter part of his life made frequent allusion to eclipses when illustrating any portentous event or depicting deep emotion. In Hamlet, Horatio, speaking of the ghost of the murdered King.

fers to a period in Roman history, when —"the moist star.
Upon whose influence Noptune's empire stands
Was sick almost to doomsday with sclipse."

In the first part of Henry VI, Lord Talbot a the eve of battle tells his son he was born to eclipse thy life this afternoon In Macbeth, one of the witches in the in

antation scene, drops in the cauldron,
"Gall of goat, and slips of yes.
Silver'd in the moon's eclipse." In the sublime tragedy of Lear there a

In the sublime tragedy of Lear there are three allusions to eclipses. Gloster tells Edmund, "These late eclipses in the sun and moon portend no good to us." Edmund, when alone and soliloquizing on the evils of the time, affirms: "O, these eclipses do portend these divisions." In the scene between Edgar and Edmund, the former asks: "What serious contemplation are you in?" Edmund replies: "I am thinking, brother, of a prediction I read the other day, what should follow these eclipses."

Othello after killing Desdemona, is in an agony of grief and desolation, and cries out:

"O heavy hour!

Nethinks it should now be a huge colipse
Of sun and meon; and that the afrighted globe
Should yawn at atteration."

in the United States.

In a letter from Washington to the Press Occasional" gives us a lively and amusing description of the manner in which money is paid out of the Treasury Department:

paid out of the Treasury Department:

Dickens has made immortal the delays and eccentricities of the circumlocution of government offices. His satire applies not only to England but to America. I accompanied a friend of mine to the Treasury the other day, on a matter of business. He had the good luck, by a small paragraph in one of the general appropriation bills, to be entitled to a respectable sum of money.

After a little vexatious beating in the bushes, his account was started for the chase. A courtly old gentleman, with gold spectacles and rableund nose, handled it suspiciously, amelled it all over, pored over several

A courtly old gentleman, with gold spectacles and rubicund nose, handled it suspiciously, smelled it all over, pored over several large office books, then tumbled through the pages of a calf-bound, well worn statutes, signed his name with great deliberation, and gave us to the charge of a little owlish messenger, who, after taking us throug a passage silent as the grave, unless when other messengers passed with muffled steps, down winding stairs, along a gloomy passage, with dignified bow turned us over to a sour man, who was very long, primly dressed, entirely hairless, altogether unprepossessing.

He eyed the paper closely, smelled it to his satisfaction, and gave us his autograph, and sent another Parlinurus to guide us to the next port. And so we went to a dozen offices, in each of which a like smelling process took place, and at the end we had a paper covered with autographic and chirographic milestones to mark the progress of the case. There were greasy, slovenly, mathematical old men, and old men as precise as Sir Roger de Coverly himself. Nearly all of them had seen a quarter of a century doing this work. At last we arrived at the warrant, and went away utterly bewildered at the tortuous road that leaks to the orders of our belowed Uncle. away utterly bewildered at the tortuous road that leads to the coffers of our beloved Uncle Sam—that is for sums less than a million.

High Prices for Garden Produce in England, the price for garden products in London at last accounts was very high. Strawberries were \$1.50 per pound; chetries 60 cents; last year's applies \$1 per dozen; saparague 75 cents per hundred; peas \$1.25 per peck; tomatoes 50 cents per dozen.

Rome.

Harriet Beecher Stowe writes a later letter from Rome. Round the palaces of the Caars in those old days of Roman spiendor, crept stealthily bere and there a slave or a woman, who bore in her heartas a mighty secret the name of Jesus, a Judean peasant, whom a Roman governor had put to death to get rid of a popular tumult. A Jew sits chained between two soldiers in a lonely prison, and writes most cheerful and loving letters to a few scattered enthusiasts like himself, who believe some strange superstitions. The polite world searcely asks, what of this Jesus? He says, "I am ready to preach the Gospel to you that are in Rome also, for I am not ashamed of the Gospel of my Lord Josus Christ, for it is the power of God and the wisdom of God unto every one that believeth." In the old Coliseum yonder, a white-headed old man stood the center of eighty thousand eves, while a hungry lion rushed upon hiss and devoured him; and when people asked why—"He was a Christian—he said he bore this Christ within him."

Make what we will of it, there stands the Coliseum in ruins—the palace of the Cæsars moldering—and over every temple, every column yet left of old Rome, the statue of some Christian martyr!—and the Vatican holding all the Roman gods and goddesses a train of magnificent captives. It seems that the lonely Jew between two soldiers was not so far wrong in saying, "I am not ashamed of the Gospel of my lord Jesus Christ, for it is the power of God."

It was then in a spirit of gigantic triumph that Michael Angelo, beholding the magnificent remains of ancient art, proposed to himself not to limitate, but to outdo them—to hang the dome of the Pantheon in mid-air—to pile up cliffs and fabrics of architecture that should outdo even the gigantic conceptions of heathen Rome.

It is only because everywhere this human

tions of heathen Rome.

It is only because everywhere this human triumph is too evident that one feels that Christianity has gained only in name, and not in fact. For if the devil could enthrone not in fact. For if the devil could enthrone the spirit of old Rome in the Christian city, what cared he whether the temple was called of Jove or Jesus? One does not feel the spirit of this pile of buildings to be any such that, if it were proclaimed to-morrow to belong to the old Casars, one would feel an incongruity, notwithstanding its images of evangelists and martyrs—at Milso one would. A Casar awaking on its roof would of evangelists and martyrs—at silian one would. A Casar awaking on its roof would be at loss to explain the spirit of the building —here he would not. A great triumph dome—a splendid exultation—a delication of some demi-god—he could accept it at

once.

Michael Angelo expressed only that portion of the religious element which belongs equally to Paganism and Christianism—that of rattness and power. There was no sweetness, no pathos, no tenderness, no love. One feels that a human prayer might flutter like a bewildered butterfly under the polished arches of St. Peter's, and lose itself in the infinite vastness without touching a heart of love any where.

It is just as grand, and sublime, and cold as

inve any where.

It is just as grand, and sublime, and cold as old Romanism, and her Michael Angelo seems to me only an old Roman risen from the dead, expressing with slight changes of form all the old Roman ideas. His Christ is a Jupiter with a handful of thunderbolts. His Moses, far from being that motherly man that brooded a people in his bosom, as a hen broods her young, is a great craggy, Roman demi-god, mighty, mysterious and cold. You see no trace of the man who wept and interceded for sining Israel—who said in his passionate love: "If thou wilt, forgive their sins but if not, blot me, I pray thee, out of thy book."

Michael Angelo's Moses never shed a tear, and never thought of giving himself for anybody—he is a true Olympian divinity, very strong, very high, very knowing, very cold—for Michael Angelo could put no more in him than he had in himself. His true place is with the rest of his race, in the halls of the Vatican, rather than in a Christian church. All his saints and martyre seem to be much on the same order. The apirit of Christian Rome, so far as expressed by him, seems to be that of worldly retallation—as if saying—Here, you devils! look out for yourselves, you stoned and crucified and burned us, now it is our turn. We saints have got the Roman empire, and mean to have it our own way. We are going to lord it on the top of columns and monuments, and you are going to lie in the dust, at our feet. We are going to have marble halls and gems, and mosaics, and chariots, and horses, and sevents. Down with your old palaces. If we Christians, now we have got you down,

Coolness and Premeditation of Garibaldi's

Every movement of General Garibaldi is coolly calculated, and the effects estimated beforehand, so that the great Chief must not be regarded merely as at the head of a band of guerillas, but really as a regular General, who takes into consideration after consequences, as well as the immediate result of any gallant dash he may make. In a word, he combines the produce and foresight of a Washington with the impromptu bravery of a Marion.

General Garibaldi, in his endeavors to free latay, is, in reality, carrying out the programme of the Emperor of the Freuch—to free Italy from the Alps to the Adriatic. Colonel Cipriani does not indeed say, in so many words, that the Emperor aids Garibaldi secretly in this great undertaking, but sufficient leaked out in the course of our reporter's conversation with him, to warrant the conclusion that the sympathies of Napoleon III in this matter are more active than passive.

passive.

Nor this alone—Russia, Austria, Prussia, will not interfere, still less England, to replace the yoke around the necks of the people of Lombardy, Tuscany, Parma, the Romagna, or any other countries of Italy which have rescuelt themselves from the foreign yoke, or which may hereafter achieve the same freedom for themselves. In fact, the great Powers of Europie seem disposed to look on and witness the working out of the problem of Italian liberty, which has for several hundred years been considered so difficult of solution, in consequence of the divisions among the italians themselves.

THE WOMAN IN THE CURING-The paper

A PROULTAR BOWLDER.—Three kegs of powder were placed under a bowlder weighing 109 tuns, in Thornton, Vt., a few days ago, for the purpose of hurling the mighty stone down the mountain side into the rushing waters of Mad River. The bowlder flew into fragments, instead of tipping over, but even some of the pieces made a crash resembling distant thunder as they went down the mountain's side.

Parameter Publisher—A London correspondent of the Spirit of the Times says that when Heenan and Sayers parted Tom nearly shed tears, "mure one feeling being shown between them than is often evinced between parents and children." In a horn.

Julius Cosar, by Louis N. Bonaparte. Fitting tribute to the genius and greatness the uncle, the world-renowned Consul and mperor, who with a shorter life, but longer

PRICE ONE CENT.

Emperor, who with a shorter life, but longer career, was the only representative in modern times of the greatest Cæsar!

For 1900 years has the great Julius been maligned by all the Christian world, and will be maligned by the world of England, for who, unfortunately for us, make our public opinion, for many years to come. It is time that the Americans had learned to our public opinion, for many years to come. It is time that the Americans had learned to do justice to the foremost man of all the world, or at least to his public actions. Deliberate misrepresentation, or inexcusable ignorance, has always prevailed relating to him. He was a revolutionist. So was our Washington and his co-laborers. The first Napoleon was the child of revolution. Our Washington and his associates were simply rebels against the oppressions of a distant and really alien government. Alien, because the inhabitants of America were of the people, while the Government of Great Britain was composed of the nobility.

Julius Cesar came upon the stage of action during the time of the Plebeian Marius and the Patrician Sylla.

It was in the midst of continued revolutions, upon which his great genius fell as a thunderbolt, overdoing and subduing patrician and plebeian, and which did not end until his great nephew was elected for ten years to supreme power, and many times renewed.

When the latter punished his enemies, the

When the latter punished his enemies, the youth of Julius was urged in mitigation of his fault, and he consented to spare him; but made the observation, "In that youth I see nany Mariuses."

many Mariuses."

Rome was plunged in excesses; the wealth of the patricians was enormous, and much of it was in the shape of usury extorted from the laboring classes by the money lords. Civilization was at its hight; the divisions of society were the greatest that could be in a uniform race and where caste did not exist; the whole machinery of government was contrived to keep up the state of society; the Senate had no other object in view but to perpetuate their own privileges and keep down the people; in other words, to prevent revolution.

Julius Casar sought employment under Julius Casar sought employment under government for many years in vain, born of Patrician rank, he had espoused the cause of the people; he was past forty years of age; had spent all his patrimony, and was in debt millions of dollars to Crassus and others, and had to escape from Rome "between two days," when he got his appointment for Spain. It has always been a wonder how Crassus, the miser, came to trust him. Some writers suppose he had faith in his genlus. My opinion is that he got in so far that it was as well to keep on as to draw back; indeed, that his only chance was to throw good money after bad.

When Cæsar crossed the Rubicon he was

money after bad.

When Casar crossed the Rubicon he was in arms against his country; a rebel, guilty of high-treason. So was George Washington, so were his confederates. Julius Casar had put in force that right so much admired

had put in force that right so much admired in our Government by the sagacious foreigner, "The glorious right of revolution."
It is time the true history of this great man was given to the world without coming through the Patrician channel of English writers, and no one so fit to do justice to the great subject as the nephew of the "Child of Revolution," who may be destined to transmit to posterity the government which hi great uncle sought to establish. Cincinnati, July 12, 1860. H. C. H.

Carlous Taste-Love of the Rope. Under the title "Love of the Rope," the Courrier des Etats Unis has the following

Courrier des Etats Unis has the following strange story:

At a little distance on the road from Paris to Sevres, in a neat little house, dweit Madame C. She had lived there about ten years, having no other servant than an old woman. She went out seldom, and was almost always at home, reading or writing. Although she was sixty-four years of age, and (according to her own account) was occupied with literary labors, she was very cheerful, and nothing about her would have given one the idea that she meditated suicide. Nevertheless, one fine morning the commissary of police was called in to take note of the fact that she had called in to take note of the fact that she had hung herself in her bedroom. Upon one of the tables the magistrate found the following curious paper, with the superscription, "My last wishes:"

the tables the magistrate found the following curious paper, with the superscription, "My last wishes."

"I am disgusted with life. I have made up my mind to put an end to it, and, as the proverb says, 'hung as soon as caught,' outsuited pris, aussited pendu,) that is to say—I am about to carry out the resolution which I have this moment taken. I shall not belie this proverb, which is an allusion, and owes its origin to the tragic end of three members of Parliament—Brisson, Larcher and Tardiff, who, in the days of the Lengue were, by order of the sixteen, arrested at nine o'clock, confessed at ten, and hung at eleven, on the 16th of November, 1591. I must admit, moreover, that I have always had a great oredilection for those who have been hung. In the first book-case in my library will be found the manuscript of a work which I have written. It is a history of all celebrated persons who have been hung (tous les pendus celebres). I have also collected, in another manuscript, all the proverbs and good or bad sayings relating to the hung. I ought at the same time, to avow that the idea of hanging myself never before occurred to me, but I began to be weary of myself and to take no pleasure in anything, not even in my favorite occupation, reading. It is quite suddenly that this 'idea of hanging myself has come into my head. I shall take just the time to write this letter and then have done with my existence.

"I desire that the rope which I shall use may be divided among the neighbors who occupy the two houses by the side of mine; that all I possess may be sold; that out of the proceeds an annuity of 1,000 frances may be purchased for my property may be so invested that it may be divided into ten parts, to be distributed among the first ten poor families of which one of the members—father, mother, son, daughter, brother or sister—shall be hung, reckoning from the day of my death. The functionary, mayor, commissary of police, or other superior agent of the public authorities.

reckoning from the day of my death. The functionary, mayor, commissary of police, or other superior agent of the public authorities, who shall take the depositions respecting my suicide is charged with the execution of this letter, which I declare to be my last and only will.

Unfortunately for the poor similies of those who are to be hung hereafter, Madame C. possessed only an annuity which almost entirely expires with her. Under what form of insanity is this suicide to be classed?

The Lynchburg (Va.) Edironial Tracedy. The examination of George W. and William Hardwicke, before the Husting Court of Lynchburg, for killing Joseph Button, assistant editor of the Virginian, on the 23d of June last, terminated on the evening of the 16th inst. It resulted in the Messrs, Hardwicke being sent to the Circuit Court for a final trial. Application for bash was promptly refused by the Court, but finally, on the ground of delicate health, they were admitted to ball in the sum of \$10,000 each.

FOWLER IN HAVANA .-- A correspondent of of the Philadelphia Inquirer of July 18, writing from Havana, mays of a recent han-

I noticed among the guests (but only for a moment) "Mr. Post," late known as issue V. Fowler, of New York, who appeared to be in good health and spirits, and who devotes most of his time to the study of Spanish pronunciation.

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At our various offices we sell at New York prices, and give instructions, free of charge, to enable purchasers to see ordinary seams, bean, fell, guilty, such as the second of the same machine, and warrant it for three years.

Bend or call for a circular containing full particular, prices, testimonial, etc.

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181-29

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Cincinnati Office, No. S East Fourth-etged male-ay JAS, SKARDON, Agent. KELSEY'S Improved Double-threaded

FAMILY SEWING MACHINES No. 72 West Fourth-street. THOSE IN WANT OF A GOOD SEW

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"Wenons,
T5.600 feet Tennessee Bed Cedar, and for sale
at very low prices.
6.000 Feets Fence Posts;
4.000 Feets Fence Posts;
4.000 Feet Reacing Boards;
Orders for Cedar Boards, Johns, Posts, Fiooring,
&c., filled at short natioe.
100,000 ft. seas d 15 and 2 in. let com. Pins Lumber;
100,000 ft. seas d 15, 15, 2 and 3 in. clear do, do.;
500,000 ft. seas d 1, 15, 2 and 3 in. clear do, do.;
500,000 ft. second and third common do, do.;
600,000 ft. Pins, Poplar, Oak and Hemlock Johns and
Scantling;
All well seasoned; and will be sold low for cash, or
on short time, to make room for new stock, by

Thos. W. Farrin & Co., Wholesale and Retail Lumber Destera and next to C., H. and D. R. B. Depot. jeb

M. H. COOK & CO.,

PROPRIETORS OF GREAT WESTERN PLANING MILL WHITEWATER CANAL.
BETWEEN FIFTH AND SIXTH-STREETS, CIE-GINNATI, OHIO.

TIBELY abandoned building in the city, and turned our attention to preparing building materials of every description, we can safely say that our experience in the business and our facilities enable us to offer inducements to builders in the city and at a distance unsurpassed. If equaled, by any other similar setablishes manufacture Veneres of all descriptions and keep on hand an assortment of Mahogany, there wood, Wainut and Oak Veneres. Also, Pine Backin for Pictures and Looking elasses.

P. S.—We have just received forty thousand feet Bed Cedar, of fine quality, which we can sell at less price than it has ever been sold for in this may ket.

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ALLIGATOR COAL COOKING STOVE From No. 333 Fourth, to their new ste S. W. CORNER OF FIFTH AND BLM. N. B .-Orders now received at our new

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H. N. CLARK, MANUFACTURER & WHOLESALE DEALER FINE AND PLAIN CANDIES,

10. 40 MAIN-STREET, CINCINNATI, O. [my17] NOTICE OF ASSIGNMENT.

THE UNDERSIGNED HAVE BEEN AP-POINT AD and qualified by the Probate Court as Assigneed of Henry Moss for the boase's of his oreditors. Those indebted will make pay only, and all having claims will present them, duly suthesti-cated: to us.

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WOOD-WORKING MACHIVERY.
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The Prince of Wales will be nineteen years

comparisons and a paid to the comfort and acommonation of management. As they proceed direct to Cork, the great less and deapy of calling at St. John as acoust. For manage, aggle to GOO BAYE, AFRED. De School, 17, 18, B. BARRY & Co. Or to our Agent.

A proclamation has been lamed for the sale of one million of acres of heretofore un-offered lands in Minnesota during October wext. They include lands remaining to the United States from railroad grants.

City time, 6:15 A. M. and 3:60 P. M. Covisoron and Lexisoren—(City time,) 5:45 A. M. and 2:05 P. M. Cingriday, Rightmann and Indianapolis—6 A. M., 2:30 P. M., 6 P. M. LITTLE MIANI-3:50 A. M., S A. M., 11:01 A. M.

INDIAMAPOLIA AND CINCINNATI-10:15 A. M., MARIETTA AND CINCINNATI-10:32 A. M. 5:13 P. M. Covington and Lexindron-10:35 A. M. and 4:58 P. M. CINCINNATI, RICHMORD AND INDIANAPOLIS-7:45 A. M., 1 P. M., 5:30 P. M.

VOL. III, NO. 149

RAILWAY MATTERS.

TRAINS DEPART.

LIYULE MIANT-IT minutes faster than City (ime, 7:30 A. M., 10 A. M. and 11 P. M. Golumbus Ac-

faster than City time, | 6 A. M., 7:36 A. M., 2:30 P. M. and 6 P. M. Hamilton Accommissiation, S.A.

M. and 3:50 P. M.
ORIO AND MISSISSIPP2-17 minutes slower than
City time, 1 4:25 A. M. and 5:35 P. M. Loutsville

Accommodation, \$ P. M.
INDAMAPOIRE AND CENCINNATE SHORT-LINE-[12
minutes slower than CRy time.] 5:46 A. M., 11:56
A. M. and 6 P. M.

POSTOFFICE BULLETIN.

Harr Mart .- Acres 2:50 A. M. and 4:40 P. M. KART MAIL.—Arrives 3:50 A. M. and 4:40 P. M.; closes at 1 A. M. and 8 P. M.

RAUTHORE, WASHINGTON AND WHEELING.—Arrives at 3:50 A. M.; closes at 8 P. M.

87. Louis and Louisville.—Arrives at 11 A. M. and 10 P. M.; closes at 1 A. M. and 4 P. M.

Chicago and North-West.—Arrives at 11 A. M. and 10 P. M.; closes at 1 A. M. and 4 P. M.

VARIETIES. In Queens County, New York, a calf was The Garibaldi fund was increased by \$1,821 by the concerts in New York, Friday night

Marquand's Life of John Brown has been appressed in France. J. N. Cypert has come out as a candidate for Congress, against Colonel Hindman, in Arkansas.

One of the Baptist Churches in Pickens District, Virginia, has excommunicated Free Masons.

Two men, named Puriey and Graham, were murdered and robbed, recently, near Tubac, Arizona, by Mexicans. The wife of J. M. Sharp, of Washington, in this State, was bitten by a rattleanake, recently, and died from the poisonous effects.

The comet was nearest to the earth on the 12th inst., being then only forty-two millions of miles distant. The profits of the library labors of Charles Dickens during the last ten years, amounts to \$350,000.

Justice How, of Auburn, New York, has sent one O'Brien to the penitentiary for steal-ing an umbrella worth about one dollar. Joseph and Henry Carroll were destroyed by drinking liquor to excess, on a wager, near Houston, Texas, on the Fourth of July.

A bald-headed eagle, measuring six feet from tip to tip of his wings, was shot in Liv-ingston, N. J., the other morning. A fire occurred near Edgeton, Wisconsin, few days since, and destroyed fifteen thousand dollars' worth of property.

The population of York, Penn., by the new census, is about 10,000. In 1850 the popula-tion was 6,883. Why are soldiers apt to be tired in the month of April? Because they've just gon

through a March. Henry Worms was suffocated to death, in Lee County, Illinois, a few days since, by the foul air of a well. William Harris, a boy of only thirteen killed himself with a pistol, on Thursday, is

Franklin, Tennessee. The diptheria has prevailed, and is still prevailing, in Mechanicsburg, Va., baffling the skill of all physicians. George Golth and his wife were drowned

in the Missis ippi River a few days since, about fifty miles below Memphis, Tenn. Two children were lately smothered to death by a drunken mother in New Orleans, A girl five years old was violated by David Oraig, near Maitbey, Miss, on Thurs-day, and died from the injuries received.

S. Penis fell into a pool while very drunk, near Charleston, S. C., a day or two since and was drowned. Peter Mitchell was accidentally killed a few miles from St. Joseph, Mo., on Friday by the explosion of a pistol in his pocket.

John McQuillen, a desperate Iriahman, killed two men, Peter Duff, and Wm. Minx, near Mobile, Alabama, on Friday last. George Barker fell from the roof of a house in Havana, Georgia, on Thursday and broke his neck.

neglect, in Richmond, Va., thrust a sharp in-strument into herself and expired. L. Testes, while entering an alley in Phila-delphia the other night, fell down and ex-pired from the heat.

The Philadelphia News has put up the Lincoln flag. It is the leading American paper in that State, and supported Fillmore in 1856.

The game of keno has caused quite an excitement in Fredericksburg, Va., the Grand Jury at the present term having brought in fifty presentments for playing it. On Mosday five old women met at a house in Westport, Mass., aged respectively eighty-eight, eighty-two, seventy-eight, seventy-four and seventy-four, making unitedly 396 years. Henry Galues lost both his legs the other day, by a premature explosion of a cannon, in Dallas County, Ark., and died of his inju-

Joseph Wight fell from the roof of a house on which he was walking in his sleep, in Patrick County, Va., last week, and died of his injuries. Twanty-eight papers in Virginia suppor Mr. Breckinridge, and four advocate the claims of Mr. Douglas. Three or four have not yet taken their position.

The Lockport (N. Y.) Advertiser claims for J. R. St. John, of that village, the honor of first suggesting the idea of the Great Eastern to a party of English engineers. Stephen Clammer, while involved in a quarrel with William Yateman, in Callaway County, Kentucky, arruck him with a stone and broke his skull.

gives the following reminiscences of the total

The following account of the sufferings of young Roman, now in Florence, awalting chance revolution to revisit his native city and aid in freeing her from the Papal yoke, will give a somewhat vivid idea of ecclesi astical government. It is from the foreign correspondence of the Providence Journal:

correspondence of the Providence Journal:

Florence, June 30.—Taking my usual walk, one hot evening last week, on the Poggio Imperiele, a javelin of cool sir shooting suddenly from the north pole, caused me to sueeze. A young military officer standing by, could not do less, according to the rule of Italian good-breeding, than to cry out vice! or felicita! Of course it was my duty to respond graze. This was our introduction to each other, and we fell into conversation. The young man had been in Florence but little more than five weeks, and had just put on his regimentals. He was not without skill in military affairs, although his knowledge was acquired by former experience. He soon gave avidence of possessing respectability and intelligence, and finding in me one who listened with sympathy, he proceeded to bility and intelligence, and finding in me one who listened with sympathy, he proceeded to give me a history of a dozen years of his life. He was by birth a Roman, and had always lived in his native city, where he had pursued the business of a tradesman. As long ago as the revolution of 1848, when hardly of sufficient age to bear arms, he first took part in the popular movement. After the siege of Rome by the French troops, and the fall of the Republic, he found himself, with many others, a victim of Papal revenge, and

many others, a victim of Papal revenge, and a prisoner in one of the gloomy piles where from that time to the present so many charged with political offences have been confined. For a period of fifty-two months he remained in his narrow cell, cut off from all communication with his friends, and barely existing upon the coarsest prison fare. Once in two months, by a petition to the Sacra Consulta, he was permitted to have an interview with his young wife, in the presence of an officer of police. At times, in the solitude of his cell, it seemed as if he would go mad. Tortured with an intense would go mad. Tortured with an intense consciousness of the injustice of which he was the victim; of an ardent, and even flery nature, sometimes death itself seemed pre-ferable to such a wretched life of hopeless. ferable to such a wretched life of hopeless restraint. For nearly four years and a half the spirit chafed and chafed, but was not worn out or broken. The brain was racked almost to despair, but hope still lived in the heart—hope of liberty, new revolutions and revenge. Precisely in what manner he had offended against the government, the young man was not able himself to tell, as there was no specific charge. It was enough to know that he was an ardent and active republican, to prove that he must be a dangerpublican, to prove that he must be a danger-ous citizen. For this he was, with others of

his class, put out of the way.

Petition after petition for release, pleading also fer opportunity to justify himself before the authority, was disregarded. For a long the authority, was disregarded. For a long time no response came. At length, after a period of fity-two months from the day of incarceration, came the order that the offender should be set at liberty. There was no explanation of the reason for this act of elemency, and to this day, according to his declaration, it is not known to his family what influence was brought to bear upon the Roman authority. Restored once more to his friends and freedom, the young man commenced again his accustomed pursuits. An interval of several years was passed, undisturbed by the outbreak of any revolutionary passion. The

several years was passed, undisturbed by the outbreak of any revolutionary passion. The severe lesson of the long imprisonment had sobered the ardor, but not changed the principles or the purpose of the republican. In the affair of the Corso, on the festal day of San Giuseppe, the 17th day of last March, the Roman was again pursued as an offender. He succeeded in cluding the shirt in their hot chase, and was able to reach a place of security, although still within the walls of Rome. For forty-five days and nights he evaded the search of the police, snugly hid in the house of friends.

In the night, sometimes, he was able to meet a member of his family at a place previously concerted by some sort of correspondence. His object was, unobserved, to get out of

nce. His object was, unobserved, to get out of Rome. Constantly watching his opportunity, he at length succeeded. Unner the shadow of the wast palace of the Vatican, and screened by the huge columns of the colonde of St. Peter's, is the Porta Appelica, one of the most retired and quiet gates of Rome. Out of this one-evening unnoticed, the adventurous Oreste contrived to slip, and before the dawn of the following day was many miles on his way toward Florence. Until he was beyond the confines of the Roman territory, he avoided the highway, traversing fields and by-paths, and sometimes fording small streams at the risk of being carried away by the rapid current, rendered impetuous by the abundant rains of spring. Visions of the hated prison made him cautious to avoid the police of the road, but rendered him reckless of his fate from the more merciful elements of nature. After fifteen days, for the first time in his life, his eyes were gladdened with the sight of the pictureaque old towers of the free city of Florence. of the vast palace of the Vatican, and screen

Here is a bit of Fanny Fern's idle talk to mothers, which, no doubt, many foolish women will read: mothers, which, no doubt, many foolish women will read:

Consider it your religious duty to take out door exercise without fail, each day. Sweeping and trotting round the house will not take its place: the exhilaration of open air and change of scene are absolutely necessary. Oh, I know all about "Lucy's gown that is not finished," and "Tommy's jacket," and even "hie" cost, his buttonless cost, thrown in your lap, as if to add the last ounce to the camel's back; still I say—up—and out! is it not more important that your children in their tender years should not be left motherless? and that they should not be born to that feeble constitution of body which will blight every carly blessing? Let buttons and stringgo; you will take hold of them with more vigor and patience when you do return, bright and refreahed, and if every stitch is not finished at just such a moment, (and it is discouraging not to be able to systematize in your labor, even with your best efforts,) still remember that "she who hath done what she could" is entitled to no mean praise. Your husband is undoubtedly "the best of men;" though there are mullcious people who might answer that is not saying much for him! Still he would never, to the end of time, dream what you were dying of so accept my advice, and take the matter speedily in hand yourself.

Cannibation in the Manguesias Islands.

Cannealism in the Manquesias Islands and that cannibalism has not yet been wholly eradicated. While they let the sweet meat of the missionaries alone, they persist in roasting and cating one another, and last September, a Typee was cooked and eaten before the good men's eyes. They turned the poor fellow on a spit and browned him up in very epicurean style.

n very epicurean style.

Jackalow, the Munneaun.—Jackalow the Chinaman charged with the murder on the oyster aloop Surey, remains in confinement at the Besex Jail, Newark, and only accellent health. His trial will take place in September. Since the execution of Hicks, public attention is directed to Jackalow, who is charged with an offence similar to that of Hicks.

charged with an offence similar to that of Hicks.

Location of Edge, "A Lady Reader" of the New York World suggests that the undiscovered source of the Nile may be the original Garden of Edge, finding sight confirmation of her theory in Georges, in 10—"a river out of Edge. She then patriotically ejaculates: "May Americans have the glory of discovery, if it be so."

Something About Eclipses - The Great
Bellpse of 1806 - Its Appearance in Connections and Elsewhere - Shakspeare's
Harriet Beecher Stowe writes a later letter

Michael Angelo's Moses never shed a tear

If we Christians, now we have got you down an't beat you in your own line, it's a pity.

Mavements.
The New York Herald has the following: nformation from a high Italian source:

General Garibaldi, in his endeavors to free

are making light of the demands made female servant girls upon the mistresses the house. It is, however, a serious subject the head of one of the "first families" of Ha the head of one of the "first families" of Hart-ford, because the smooth floor of the kitchen had been painted, and was destitute of a carpet. The head of the "first family" made bold to say that the unid of Erin was rather particular for a female who had, in the old country, never trodden other than nature's carpet under the thatch of her father's roof, and ended his remarks by showing her the position, and describing the uses of the door leading upon the street.